

Whitely eddix of ² resolving
dy 2 1/2

~~Autumn Leaves, Dry Leaves,~~

~~Dead Leaves,~~

~~So many leaves, - of -~~
~~So many fallen leaves~~

~~Slaves of a single day~~

~~Scales of~~
~~Withered Scales of a fast,~~

~~Hopes of a young day,~~
~~Ever in search, for the~~

~~Days of a promise of~~

~~A future hope of a sea,~~

~~Law death came in~~

~~Safe of the port~~

~~God your name receive~~

Handwritten text at the top of the page, possibly a date or address, including the word "London".

Vertical handwritten text on the left margin, possibly a name or address, including the word "London".

Dear Madam,
I have just received your letter of the 10th inst.

and am glad to hear that you are well.
I have not time to write you more at present.

I am, Madam, your obedient servant,
John Bull

Golden Square
Eves in Death

Memory there
Every Day of my
Memory of a young Day

It is seldom indeed and
we must

It is seldom indeed



to have to lead ^{interest}

It is indeed rare and

to find the head of a state

It is seldom indeed and
very wonderful in it to

have the dead

of the head

of a great country a man

wonderful ability
of great accomplishment
a man of

to a man of culture,
Fully aware of the
importance of culture,

More fully aware to the

great significance of
Culture and the Arts.

The Arts

I have always been
impressed by the personal
love of the beautiful

3

To You - The fall
of the Leaves of
Autumn,

To You leaves of
Yesterday.

The hopes ^{of} life,
fulfilled course,
The billion forest all
Tint, the rustle,

4

and
~~and~~ the quiet
shroud of slaps
laid to rest.

To you Golden Leaves
The Fall
Love Glory & the
Flag of a Love,
complete in its
Prevail,

You carry
Having completed

long faded words 5
of garden words,
~~Sleepers~~ Embers of hope,
of ^{long long} ~~leaves~~ ^{long} ~~burnt~~ out.

Golden
~~Leaves~~, Dry leaves,

golden dry leaves,

Dead Leaves

~~Scalms of Life Faded~~

^{Perly}
~~Still~~ Embra'd

Earth and in you

new found glory

come haen to Life

to rocky and

6

Who silent chooses, what sight,
Whose words of Love
You might have heard
To Travellers from far
To Merchants and Kings
Your sack eyes hath

a shelter and delight.
The silent course of life,
So still and true, beneath
your velvet crown unfolded.
And to gentle necessity
I can hear the softest

Who silent whispers,
Who sighs,
Who grieves, and words of

Love -

You might have heard,
I am stuck once

~~Perhaps to~~

~~I shall for given of~~

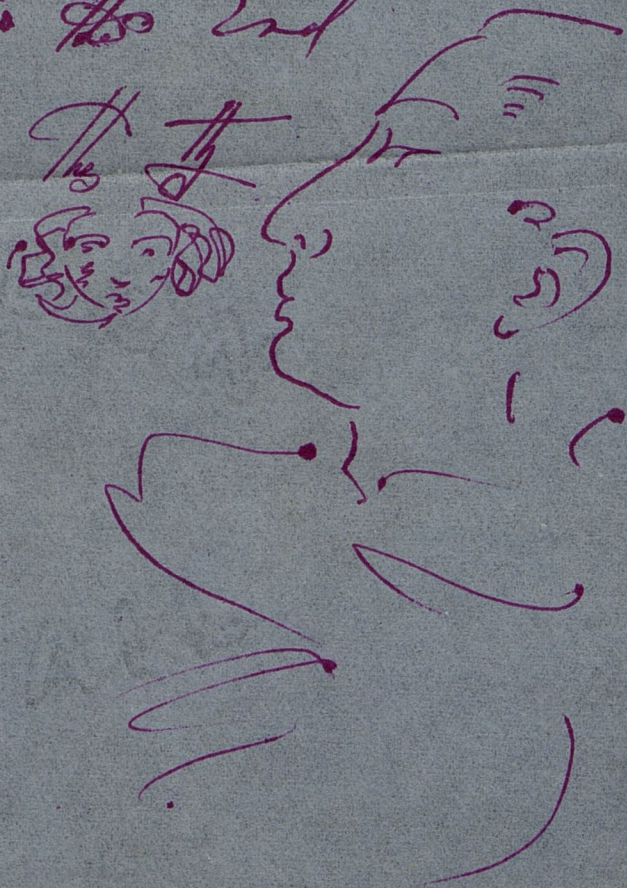
~~Of silent corner of hope
For still and in being
beneath of my velvet shade
And for your shade~~

to Pravelles from day
And helped from sea and
Back to new means and things

8

Yem stade coas sold
A sheller and delight.

from day to day -
unto the End





and the Spirit of Man
 send on away, & Steins
 Truth.
 and your Vatta Numb ure the
 the ^{king}

in your my head looks
 you look like you
 with you
 I'm sure I can
 see you
 I'm sure I can
 see you
 I'm sure I can
 see you

Don't fly here
 by road - ^{Sign}
 in the Light &
 not for you.
 The Light will
 become free if
 you come to near
 and join free then
 & no escape.

My Joy,
My Blessing,
The Sweep

in your To
prayer of your
rises highest,
to the top
of Man's
in fullness.

all the ~~prayer~~ ^{prayer} of your
of the ~~prayer~~ ^{prayer} of your
of your Love

Let my heart, thro' at me
with all ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~beats~~ ^{beats} of
your life

My Soul, my Spirit
is ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~freedom~~ ^{freedom}
of your fulfillment.

In your ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~heart~~ ^{heart}
rises highest in the
prayer to the infinite.

Hallelujah,

My Eternal Joy, =

In you my spirit ^{quivers}

and sweep of

Your Summits,

The prayer of the one end

To the sweep of your
Spirits.

and Golden Summits

and ~~the~~ ^{the} ~~setting~~ ^{setting}

of your gorges

and chasms

In you my spirit

quivers and rises

Struggles Unfold

~~And suffering~~
of days to ~~come~~ and gone
The shadows ban of light
And Larcous veil =

heard
Un~~known~~ -
The flash of life long
yrs long and many
way

You cannot deny to eyes
You cannot slay my hand.

Beyond the mist of life
Beyond the Larcous hand
Beyond the Vale of Joy
The dawn of a new day of hope
The dawn of a new world

The peals of
The joy of life
The ripples of delight
The silver joys of youth
When joyance was 60

The royal standard gate
The summit of Ararat

Several stand
the gate

The silver peals of joy
And Faith and Faith

To cherish on the Spire
And spread the wings of youth?

Blanche

Oh, Golden smiles of Love
and

to you to memory of my engulph
and rose in embrace
and



I found they had loads of
Dony men

I felt them careen me, hold
and press.

But when I yearned for and
searched
in vain

How loads could never
give me less.